

## BOOKMAKERS AND BETTORS WATCHING A RACE AT SARATOGA.

Photographed Expressly for The Evening World at Saratoga Race Track Yesterday.



THEY'RE OFF—SCENE IN THE BETTING RING.

## TYPHOON BLEW OFF ALL SAILS

Brilliant, the Big Standard Oil Four-Master, Caught in a Typhoon, Has a Terrifying Experience.

## PUT BACK TO SHANGHAI.

She Was Brought in Under Jury Rig with Capt. Colshaw and Crew More Dead than Alive from Exhaustion.

The new four-masted bark, *Standard Oil*, of the Standard Oil Co. of New York, and the largest ship of her kind under the American flag, has had a very remarkable escape from shipwreck in a typhoon, according to reports received today by Philip H. Hays, of No. 10 Broadway, shipping agent of the Standard Oil Company.

Capt. Colshaw in his cable dispatch says he ran into a screaming typhoon, which struck his ship at every yard of canvas, carried away his masts and left his men more dead than alive as he limped back to Shanghai after the ship had been put under jury rig.

Capt. Colshaw took the brilliant off of Shanghai harbor on May 18 last in ballast, bound for Souabaya, Java, for a cargo of sugar. He had to fight against a southwest monsoon from the start. He was reported by a passing steamer on July 24 as "all well and making good progress."

It is supposed the typhoon struck the big bark when she was about thirty days out, and somewhere in the dangerous sea about the Philippine Islands. Evidently Capt. Colshaw was crowded on all the sails his ship would carry, for his brief cable dispatches to his owners reports that he lost his mizenmast, foretopmast, anchor, seventy-five fathoms of chain cable, and nearly all of his sails. Had the brilliant not been a new steel ship with steel masts and spars, it is believed she must have inevitably gone to the bottom.

When the storm had somewhat abated Capt. Colshaw got the brilliant under a jury rig and shaped his course for Shanghai, the only port he could make. He ran down before the fair, steady breeze of the monsoon and arrived at his port of departure on Wednesday.

## FELL AT LUNA PARK FROM LOOP-THE-LOOP

William Gorman Turned Wheel the Wrong Way and Plunged 30 Feet to the Ground.

William Gorman, formerly a champion polo player, who had been engaged as a special attraction at Luna Park to loop the loop on a bicycle today, fell while attempting the difficult feat in the presence of thousands of spectators this afternoon.

When he was at the top of the incline, Gorman lost his sense of direction and turned his wheel the wrong way. He whirled out toward the edge of the loop and then fell to the ground, a distance of over thirty feet. His body struck the boardwalk and bounded into the lagoon.

Several attendants dived to his rescue and he was quickly fished out. He was taken unconscious to the Coney Island Emergency Hospital where it was said that while badly shaken up and suffering from several rib fractures his injuries were not fatal.

## NO HITCH ON THE IRISH LAND BILL.

John Redmond Says Objectionable Amendments Passed in House of Lords Will Be Stricken Out.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—No hitch will occur in the enactment of the Irish Land bill in consequence of the amendments made in the House of Lords. John Redmond, the Irish leader, said to the Associated Press correspondent this afternoon:

"The Lords' amendments are of no importance. An agreement has been reached with the Government by which any amendments to which objection may be made will be stricken out when the bill returns to the House of Commons. The Lords' amendments are, therefore, of no practical consequence, have not altered my position, which is, as is known, with respect to the advantages and disadvantages of the bill from the Irish point of view."

## REBELS DROP BOMBS AND BLOW UP TOWN.

Macedonian Revolutionists, Surprised by Police at Philippopolis, Let Fall Dynamite.

PHILIPPOLIS, Bulgaria, Aug. 8.—A dynamite explosion occurred this afternoon and wrecked a number of buildings in the most thickly populated section of the city.

Up to the present portion of the bodies of several have been found in the ruins. It is stated that the explosion was the result of the immediate examination of Macedonian revolutionists, who in their confusion dropped the bombs.

## HELD ON BUNCO CHARGE.

William Snow Is Accused of Sending Circulars Through Mail.

William Snow, alias William Sanover, who was arrested last night at the Herald Square Hotel by Detective Sergeant Carr, of Police Headquarters, and Post-Office Inspector Boyle, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields today on a charge of sending "green goods" literature through the mails.

Snow was represented by counsel, who demanded an immediate examination, but Inspector Boyle said he could not get the two Boston young men who acted as "conduits" and through whom Snow was arrested, here before Tuesday, and the police proceeding was accordingly granted until that time.

Unable to furnish \$2,000 bail Snow was committed to Ludlow Street Jail.

## INVADING FLEET HAS BEEN CAUGHT

The Enemy, Otherwise the White Squadron, Fails to Attack a Post Successfully and Defending Warships Win.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 8.—The White Squadron has surrendered. By special telegram from the bridge of the Kearsarge the report of the enemy's capture has been confirmed. The fierce tension caused by the heavy bombardment at sea during the night is relieved and the arrival of the defense fleet is awaited expectantly. As there was only one Admiral in command of the victorious Blue Squadron it is generally believed that the honors will be his.

Special Wireless from the Flagship Kearsarge, Aug. 8.—"The enemy has surrendered after a vigorous bombardment. The defense fleet sighted the attacking squadron going through a gap in the fog and gave chase. As the gap closed the pursuit was an exciting one, until a broadside from the Kearsarge opened up another gap and the enemy was again discovered. It was also seen that the invading fleet had only twenty minutes on the pursuing fleet, whereas it should be six hours to the good to pull off a victory. Therefore Rear-Admiral Sande, commanding the Texas, Indiana and Massachusetts, was forced to haul down his flag and stand to."

Barker Made a Good Guess. Three days ago Rear-Admiral Barker had a confirmed suspicion that the enemy would make an attack upon our coast somewhere between Eastport, Me., and Cape Cod, Mass. The chief of the defense fleet, the Kearsarge, was in the harbor, and the coast was in immediate peril.

About boats rigged with wireless apparatus were immediately thrown out about the coast to watch for the attacking fleet. Should the enemy get by the scouts and the defense fleet, command of the battle-ships Kearsarge, Alabama and Illinois, and anchor in a harbor and remain there at anchor for six hours before they were discovered it would be all off with the defenders.

In the six hours leeway the enemy would probably sink the mine which would without doubt lie in the path of the Blue Squadron and presumably, if the home fleet rode over it, might blow it up, providing it went off. There were other conditions, provisions and contingencies too numerous to mention, but all of vast moment.

Admiral Gets the News. In spite of this host of possibilities, set forth in red letters and underlined in the rule book, the enemy advanced upon the morning watch a marine orderly tapped on the door of Rear-Admiral Barker's cabin. Somewhere in the misty office there boomed a gun. Within the cabin was the soft boom of the Admiral's snoring. The orderly snuffled, but continued to tap.

The boom within the cabin ceased and there was an anxious silence. The orderly saluted the silence and announced:

"We have sighted the enemy."

There was a commotion of sounds within the cabin and a thin coil of blue vapor trickled through the grating of the cabin door.

"Aye, aye, sir," said the orderly, saluting again, and the victory of the Blue Squadron went down into history as the boom in the mist, after ceased and the booming within the Admiral's cabin was resumed.

## SAWED THEIR WAY FROM JAIL.

Murderer and Other Prisoners Escape at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 8.—Louis Harmon, convicted murderer of George Geyer, near Alton; Robert Shifflett and Otto Keller, horse thieves, and Lewis Ely, forger, of Dayton, escaped from the county jail in broad daylight today by filing off a bar in the bathroom.

The work is supposed to have been done with a potato knife filed in the shape of a saw.

## CRYSTAL READING DOCTOR IN TROUSERS

Accused of Assault on Aged Woman from Whom He Rents an Office, He May Be Prosecuted by Medical Society.

Mrs. Emma Beven, past seventy years of age and in feeble health, was complainant before Magistrate Pool today against Dr. J. C. Street, who, she says, attacked her and tried to throw her down stairs.

According to the story of Mrs. Beven, who lives at the house in which the accused has an office, Dr. Street had entered her room, seized her by the arm, leaving a black and blue mark, and was about to throw her down stairs when her son interfered.

Edward Beven, the son, corroborated his mother's story.

"What have you got to say about this charge?" asked Magistrate Pool, of Dr. Street, who wore a white wig. The doctor was very much agitated during the recital of the alleged assault.

"I am a consulting physician," said the doctor, "and rent the entire first floor from this woman. She is, in my opinion, demented, but I can get along with her all right. But I do not like her son, and when I rented the rooms I did so with the understanding that he should keep away from my apartments."

"On last Thursday he was lounging about my rooms with a servant. I asked him to get out several times, but he refused, and finally I put him out. There was no assault on his mother or on him."

"Are you a regular registered physician?" asked Magistrate Pool.

"No, I am not practicing myself. There are two other doctors associated with me, and they are registered. I am a consulting physician."

The Magistrate then asked the doctor for his card, and the prisoner handed up two, one bearing his name and address and another which read:

"Galeda. 'Oriental crystal readings. Ancient prophecies of old foretold events through readings. Crystal readings given at No. 127 West Thirty-fourth street, New York City. The keynote is dominating chords in music, psychic communications, instructions in the harmonical philosophy of human life. Office hours 10 to 12 A. M. 1 to 5 P. M.'"

"Do you foretell events?"

"Yes," said the doctor. "That is, I can foretell paralysis."

"Do you know that's a crime under our statutes?" asked the Magistrate. Then, turning to the clerk, he added:

"Call up the County Medical Society and tell them about this case."

"But, Your Honor, I have practiced twelve years in Boston and five years in London, and I graduated from a medical school in Edinburgh," the doctor said, very much agitated.

"That makes no difference; you are not registered here," said Magistrate Pool.

Mrs. Beven's daughter, a Mrs. Jones, from whom the doctor said that he had been taken away, was admitted to help the doctor out. She said that she did not believe that her mother had been assaulted, but Magistrate Pool ordered her to leave the courtroom.

The Magistrate then postponed the examination until tomorrow and held Dr. Street in \$1,000.

## AUTO CRASH MAY CAUSE TWO DEATHS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Gould Run Down Stray Horse with Their Machine in the Dark and Are Found Unconscious.

There is a slight improvement today in the condition of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Gould, who were thrown out when their big gasoline automobile ran into a horse near their Bay-side, L. L. home, Dr. Charles Story told an Evening World reporter today that he now hoped for their recovery and that their injuries were not quite so serious as he at first thought.

Two other physicians were called to assist Dr. Story. They worked over the injured man and woman almost all night, and it was almost daylight before they were restored to consciousness. They are still at "The Willows," the summer home of John W. Heyway, where they were carried after the accident.

The Goulds occupy a handsome home just outside of Bay-side, on the Bell road. Mrs. Gould is the daughter of Richard M. Bell, an old and wealthy resident of the town.

They started out alone last night in their big gasoline touring car, Mr. Gould running the machine. They covered many miles along the moonlit roads and started to return home shortly before midnight.

They were descending a long hill, which terminates in a turn in front of their home. The road seemed clear and Gould was giving the machine full speed in a delightful whirl down the decline.

Just as they got to the curve, which is but slight, a horse that had apparently escaped from a nearby pasture jumped out into the road directly in front of the speeding car. There was no chance of escape. The big machine hit the horse, killing it instantly.

The automobile was jumped over the horse's body, and the collision pitched Mr. Gould and his wife out heading on the road. They fell with great force and lay unconscious.

Mr. Gould, in the second he saw the danger, had shut off the power, but the automobile was carried half way up an opposite hill by the momentum before it came to a stop.

A hundred feet away from the point of the accident is the home of John W. Harway, the Willows. The Harway family heard the screams of Mrs. Gould, followed by the crash, and ran out. They carried the unconscious forms of the man and wife into the house.

## HELP FOR THE SHAWS.

Contributions by the Charitable for Aid of Distressed Family.

The Evening World has received the following contributions for the relief of the Shaw family:

"Constant Ben," \$3.00  
"Mrs. Shaw," 307 East 32d street, \$2.50  
"Jay," \$1.00  
Total \$6.50

## SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.  
Sun rises.....5:02 Sun sets.....7:09  
TIDE TABLE.  
High Water.....Low Water  
A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.  
Sandy Hook.....7:30 7:40 1:28 1:32  
New York.....7:14 7:22 1:10 1:14  
Hell Gate Ferry.....9:47 9:55 3:25 3:37

## PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.  
Prinz Steinsund.....Hamburg  
Philadelphia.....Southampton  
City of Savannah.....Savannah  
Seneca.....Cienfuegos  
Neco.....Manzanillo

## OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sailed To-Day.  
Lucania, Liverpool.....Maracaibo, Porto Rico.  
Zealand, Antwerp.....Alene, Jamaica.  
Finnish, Glasgow.....Hindach, Hayti.  
Finnish, Glasgow.....Hindach, Hayti.  
Memphis, London.....Parma, St. Thomas.  
British Empire.....Carrage, Havana.  
Antwerp, El Norte, Galveston.  
Great Waldersee.....El Sud, New Orleans.  
Hamburg, Oncho, Galveston.  
Morro Castle, Havana.....Princess Anne, Norfolk.  
Canning, Argentina.

## FOGARTY WAS HIT BY MADCAP AUTO

He's a Park Cop and He Got Busy, but Relented When Miss Fitzhugh Gave Him a Little Blarney.

Two show girls, an automobile and a man from Toledo, O., was the combination which nearly annihilated the Central Park police squad.

The girls were Anna Fitzhugh and Nellie Sands, of the "Wizard of Oz" company; the Toledo man confided on the name of "C. M. Howard," and the auto was "The Sassy Devil."

Just as the machine was snorting into the Grand Circle at Fifty-ninth street Miss Fitzhugh coaxed the foolish man to let her "run the thing."

Mounted Policeman Fogarty was thinking hard at the gateway when something occurred to disturb his meditations.

It occurred from behind, and the first thing Fogarty knew he and his horse were doing some high and lofty tumbling without the aid of a net.

As soon as Fogarty recovered his dignity he started to unburden his soul. "But Miss Fitzhugh, who has a bit of the Blarney at the tip of her tongue, interrupted him with her sweetest smile and said:

"Thank you so much. It was so thoughtful of you to stop the horrid machine. If it had not been for you we might have run into a tree or something and gotten hurt."

Then, waving a merry good-by, the party started off again, leaving Fogarty to talk it out with himself.

This time little Nellie Sands took the reins. She said she learned automobile driving when she was with "The Runaways" company. At the second turn in the bridge path Nellie caused the machine to jump the track and strike a poetic policeman right where he lived.

His yell of delight brought other policemen to the scene, and five minutes later the whole squad was shooing the bit-and-miss outfit out of the park.

## PASSENGERS HURT ON HARLEM ROAD.

Locomotive Breaks and Many Persons Get a Shaking Up.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Aug. 8.—Express train No. 2 on the Harlem Division of the New York Central, which leaves Brewster at 5:20 A. M. for New York City, met with an accident at Melrose Junction.

The eccentric shaft of the locomotive broke, and traffic on south-bound track No. 2, known as the express track, was delayed half an hour. Trains were then switched to another track while the disabled express was waiting for an engine.

The sudden stopping of the train gave some excitement. Some of the passengers on the express were on the train that met with an accident in the tunnel at Forty-ninth street yesterday.

## TWO HUNDRED MEN IN A BURNING MINE.

Explosion of Oil Wrecks Tiptoe and Electric-Light Plant of Dickson Coal Company, Linton, Ind.

LINTON, Ind., Aug. 8.—An explosion of oil at the Dickson Coal Mine this afternoon destroyed the tiptoe and the electric light plant.

The flames spread to the mine, where 200 men were working, and it is feared they will perish unless the fire is extinguished quickly.



BULLMAN COVERED WITH MUD AFTER THE RACE.

## 20 SUSPECTS ARE SET AT LIBERTY FOR GREAT SWINDLE

Prisoners Taken in Raid by McClusky's Men Are Restored to Freedom When Famed to Court To-Day.

The twenty men arrested last night by Inspector McClusky's men as desperate characters and members of the "Monk" Eastman gang about to descend upon Freshford, N. J., and release the imprisoned thugs were immediately discharged when arraigned before Magistrate Hogan in the Centre Street Court today.

The Magistrate denounced the arrest as ridiculous and nonsensical and utterly without excuse.

He said, addressing the Central Office men in charge of the batch of prisoners:

"Where is the evidence upon which you arrested these men?"

The sleuths looked up at the ceiling and down at the floor. Then one said "Ahem," another said "Haw." At last a detective-sergeant said in a hoarse whisper: "Your Honor, we arrested them as suspicious characters."

"Why suspicious?" asked the Court, beginning to bristle.

"Because," began one Hawkshaw, "because," echoed another, "for the reason," said a third with enforced originality; but there all mental effort lapsed and the ceiling and the turrets on the Tombs across the street caught and held their gaze.

"So this is the kind of evidence you bring into this court," said Magistrate Hogan, looking from one to another of the detectives.

"What has become of all that evidence your chief, Mr. McClusky, announced in the paper was in his possession? Does it never occur to you that the evidence is in the hands of the law?"

"I am at a loss to understand the mental suggestion for such absurd arrests. To all appearances there is not the slightest basis for suspecting any one of these prisoners of wrongdoing."

Nonsensical He Called It. Then in a voice that rang through the courtroom Magistrate Hogan said:

"These prisoners are discharged. Their arrest was the most nonsensical I ever heard of."

It was announced in Mulberry street last night that the police had unearthed a plot to free "Monk" Eastman and Joe Brown, the thugs arrested for assaulting David Lamar's former coachman, James McMahon, from the Freshford Jail. Red-hot dispatches were sent over the wires to the New Jersey authorities to increase the prison guard.

Inspector McClusky, to whom the news of the desperate plot had come, filtering through those dark and gruesome underground channels only known to the police, ordered out the Headquarters dragnet. He chose the most astute character students in the department and gave them the net.

They dragged down the Freshford Jail, and through Cherry Hill gaps. There was some rough work about it, desperate encounters, according to the sleuths. Immediately after the haul was deposited at Police Headquarters the names of the men who were taken down from the hook and each prisoner's name was embellished with a formidable array of titles that are only spoken in whispers in the Central Office. The sensational raid was then complete.

## HUMBERTS ON TRIAL FOR GREAT SWINDLE

La Grande Therese, Who Got Millions by Claiming Estate of Bogus Crawford Brothers, at Last in Prisoners' Dock.

PARIS, Aug. 8.—The notorious Humbert family to-day faced a judge and jury to meet the charge of having engaged in what ex-Premier Waldeck-Rousseau described as "the greatest swindle of the century." Investigating Magistrate Leydet in May decided to commit Therese Humbert, her husband, Frederic, and her brother for trial on the charges of forgery, the use of forged documents and swindling.

He dismissed the cases against Eve Humbert (Therese's daughter) and Marie Daurignac (her sister).

Public curiosity, which has followed the fortunes of the family since the days of its social brilliance, is again intensely wrought up, the chief interest centering in "La Grande Therese," who has promised to produce at this trial the mysterious American millionaires—the brothers Crawford—on whom she based her story of an inheritance of \$20,000,000 which she put forward as the security for the loans she obtained, amounting to about \$10,000,000.

The Palais de Justice was early today surrounded by large crowds eager to gain admittance to the courtroom. A heavy force of municipal guards presided over the trial.

At the trial, the railroads treating the trial as they would a national holiday.

Humbert was pale from her long imprisonment. Her whole bearing as she coldly surveyed the spectators indicated scorn and defiance. She wore a becoming steel-blue gown and a dainty round hat, bearing a cut steel ornament and a cluster of white roses.

Frederic Humbert was the picture of a crushed and miserable man. He bore a haggard and weary look, and his eyes, more than defiance, showed despair.

Humbert frequently interrupted the reading of the indictment with scornful exclamations which could be heard throughout the courtroom. When asked where she lived she answered, "In prison."

The interrogation of Mme. Humbert failed to develop any surprises. She waved Maître Labori aside, and, raising with notes in her hand, insisted on directing her own case.

When the judge stated that Romaine Daurignac had followed his father's example in assuming the title of "Count Daurignac Romaine" half rose and exclaimed: "It is false! It is false!"

When questioned as to the Crawford brothers, Humbert exclaimed: "I repeat that the Crawfords exist."

"Then where are they?" inquired the judge.

"Their presence will be made known in due time," she replied amid another outbreak of laughter.

Judge Bonnet remarked that she had given the same answer before.

## YOUNG TAKES FULL COMMAND OF ARMY

Succeeds Miles as Lieutenant-General and issues a Formal Order to the Troop by Instructions from President.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—It is within twelve hours that Young takes command of the United States Army.

Practically Gen. Young had taken command of the army in the War Department, earlier in the day, under an order issued by Adjutant-General, the officers of the army in Washington, including also those at Fort Myer, Va., assembled at the Army Headquarters and paid their respects to the retiring Lieutenant-General, Nelson A. Miles.

Gen. Miles appeared in an undress coat with no emblems showing his rank, but with the coat of arms on his shoulders and a sword prescribed to be worn by all officers. Gen. Young appeared with the three stars of the rank of Lieutenant-General, although he did not actually become Lieutenant-General until noon. The officers were presented to Gen. Miles by Gen. Corbin and also were presented to Gen. Young.

Gen. Miles will leave to-morrow morning for San Francisco to attend the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The clerks in the office of Gen. Miles presented him with a handsome silver loving cup and a large vase of flowers.

Gen. Miles, accompanied by his military secretary, Lieut.-Col. Reber, left the War Department a few minutes before 12 o'clock.

About the same time, Lieut.-Gen. Young, accompanied by his aides, came across from the War College office and went immediately to pay his respects to Secretary Root. Gen. Young was the recipient of a large basket of flowers sent by Mrs. Roosevelt.

Prof. Koch's Lymph Inhalation. Cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption.

My little son had asthma, cough and shortness of breath for four years. He could not play with other boys, before I took him to Dr. Koch's Sanitarium.

Now he sleeps well and eats the most delicious food. Dr. Koch's Sanitarium, 117 West 22d St., New York City.

DR. KOCH'S SANITARIUM, Incorporated, 117 WEST 22D ST., next to Ehrlich's store, N. Y.

## DIED.

HEALY.—In Brooklyn, on Aug. 7, 1903, MARY, the beloved daughter of Michael and Annie Healy (nee Cronin), Tralee and Killarney, Ireland, aged 1 year 9 months.

Funeral from 155 Park ave., on Sunday, Aug. 9, 1903, at 2 P. M.

McLEAN.—On Aug. 4, 1903, at 812 6th st., New York, RICHARD MALONEY McLEAN. Funeral at 2 P. M. Sunday, Aug. 9.

## Laundry Wants—Female.

EXPERIENCED girl maker & sorter to take charge of laundry work. Address, 493 World av., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Good woman to take charge of collar pressing department. Address, 493 World av., Brooklyn.

EXPERIENCED girl on No. 5 collar room. Laundry, 197 7th ave.

IRONER—Wanted, first-class family ironer. Model laundry, 27 West 3d, Brooklyn.

## The Will and the Way.

Do you wish to loan or borrow? Do not wait until to-morrow. READ THE Business Opportunities of the World.

Should you find it would be well. All your mining shares to sell. USE THE Business Opportunities of the World.

If debentures that you hold. Or home contracts must be sold. Use THE Business Opportunities of the World.

There is a good fish in the sea as ever were caught.

TRY THE WORLD WAR.

In this morning's World there were sixty-eight For Sale and Business Opportunity advertisements, offering as many channels of investment.

A partner with \$1,000 is wanted to buy a hotel, another advertiser offers a hotel for sale, a Bayonne dry goods store can be bought, a partner with \$3,000 to \$5,000 is wanted to go into a light manufacturing business.